



## Flow my tears

Anonymous

John Dowland (1563–1626)

Flow my tears fall from your springs, Ex - il'd for ev - er

let me mourn: Where night's black bird her sad in - fa-my

sings, There let me live for - - lorn. Down vain lights shine -

you no more, No nights are dark e - nough for those That

# I'll sail upon the Dog Star

from *A Fool's Preferment*

Thomas D'Urfey (1653–1723)

Henry Purcell (1659–1695)



I'll sail up-on the Dog Star, I'll

sail up-on the Dog Star, And then pur-sue the morn - ing, and then pur-sue, and then pur - sue the

morn - ing I'll chase \_\_\_\_\_ the moon 'till it be noon, I'll

chase \_\_\_\_\_ the moon 'till it be noon, But I'll make, I'll make her \_ leave her